

# Let It Roll

## Willard Grant Conspiracy

The time on the clock reads half past four  
I'm wide awake and thinking  
With my pillow on the floor  
Then maybe I'm just wasting my time  
Dreaming in a harsh reality  
I don't wanna wake up just to find out  
It's the same

Let it roll, our time is fleeting so we take control  
From California to my home sweet home  
Our days repeating like it's all we know  
It's all we know

Out here the hills roll on for miles  
The sun is like my own sense of direction  
I'm always drawn to each horizon  
When it's rising, when it sets  
But all I can think about is sex  
And playing one more game of six cup  
In the backyard at the wedge

I know I'll never die alone because of all of you  
Let it roll, our time is fleeting so we take control  
From California to my home sweet home  
Our day's repeating like it's all we know  
It's all we know

Take, take a breath  
We've got all the time in the world  
To get a grip on the fact that we don't last  
But right now I wanna watch the tide roll in  
With my best friends

Let it roll, our time is fleeting so we take control  
From California

Let it roll, our time is fleeting so we take control  
From California to my home sweet home  
Let it roll, it's all we know  
It's all we know

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